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THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN[®]

THE OTHER

EVOLVE
OR DIE
PART 6 OF 12

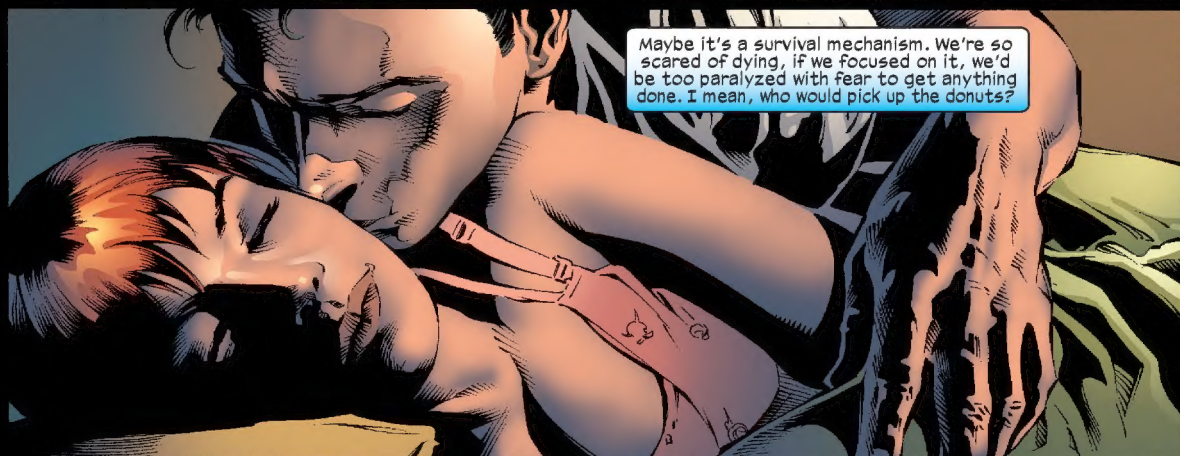


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Even though we know we're going to die, we don't dwell on it too much.



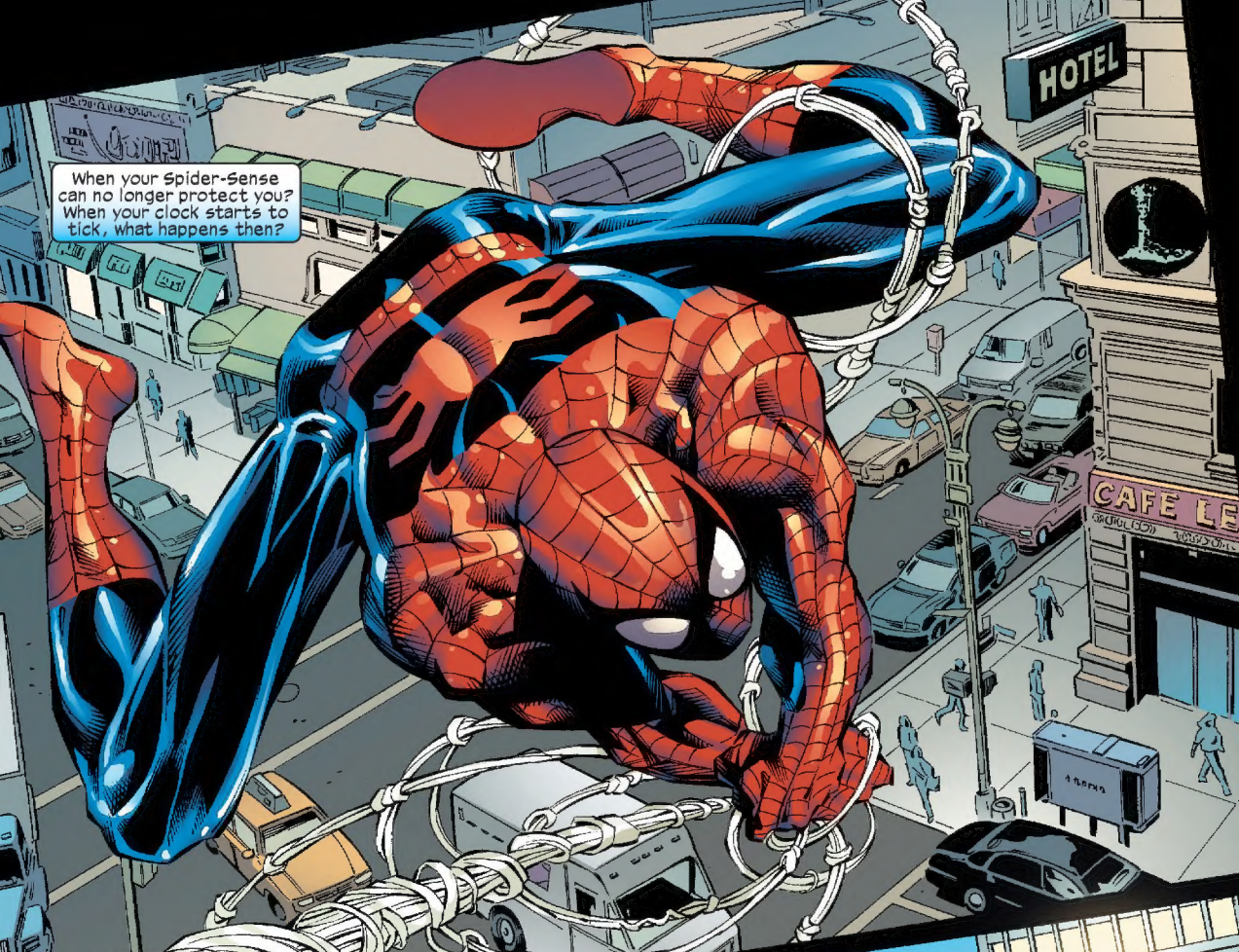
Maybe it's a survival mechanism. We're so scared of dying, if we focused on it, we'd be too paralyzed with fear to get anything done. I mean, who would pick up the donuts?



Even us devil-may-care types, who risk our lives every day, don't focus much on our inevitable end, other than using that fear as a springboard to acts of reckless foolishness that some people confuse with heroism.




But what happens when that springboard breaks?

A large Spider-Man in his red and blue suit is suspended in the air by several thick white webs. He is looking down at a city street below. The street is filled with cars, including a yellow taxi and a white van, and pedestrians. Buildings line the street, including one with a "HOTEL" sign and another with a "CAFE LE" sign. The scene is set in a classic comic book style with bold lines and a rich color palette.

When your Spider-Sense can no longer protect you? When your clock starts to tick, what happens then?

I'll tell you. The mundane becomes spectacular. You don't need a bank robbery or a showdown with the Green Goblin to feel that charge.

A smaller Spider-Man is shown swinging through the air, leaving a long, thin web trail behind him. He is moving from the upper right towards the lower left. In the background, a city skyline is visible with several tall buildings. In the foreground, a man with long dark hair and a blue jacket is looking up at Spider-Man. A woman with brown hair is also looking up, pointing her finger towards the sky. The scene is set against a bright blue sky with a large, glowing white circle in the background.

Simply swinging across town to pick up your paycheck is enough. Everything seems sweeter. More vivid. Maybe it's the illness flowing through your veins, or maybe it's just knowing your end is near. It doesn't matter, because you feel...

A dramatic comic book illustration. Spider-Man is suspended in the air, his body angled away from the viewer, held by a complex mechanical device with multiple circular components. He is wearing his iconic red and blue suit. In the foreground, Doctor Octopus is shown from the chest up, his long, dark hair flowing. He has a menacing expression, with visible scars on his face and a red 'D' emblem on his collar. The background features a cityscape with tall buildings under a clear sky.

...alive.

SPIDER-MAN: THE OTHER-EVOLVE OR DIE PART SIX:

RECKONING





WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DO I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING ON MY ROOF? I'M A NEWSMAN! I KNOW EVERYTHING GOING ON AROUND--



SMASH

HEY!



CRIPES, FINISH HIM OFF, SPIDER-MAN! BEFORE YOU WRECK MY WHOLE OFFICE!



Too many innocents in here. Even Jonah.



I've got to get aw--



As if that didn't hurt enough, now my side's acting up again.

—UUNNNHHH—

Stop feeling sorry for yourself. Shrug it off. Get up.



Laurie Lynton. We went to high school together. She is so cute.



And I never got to kiss her.

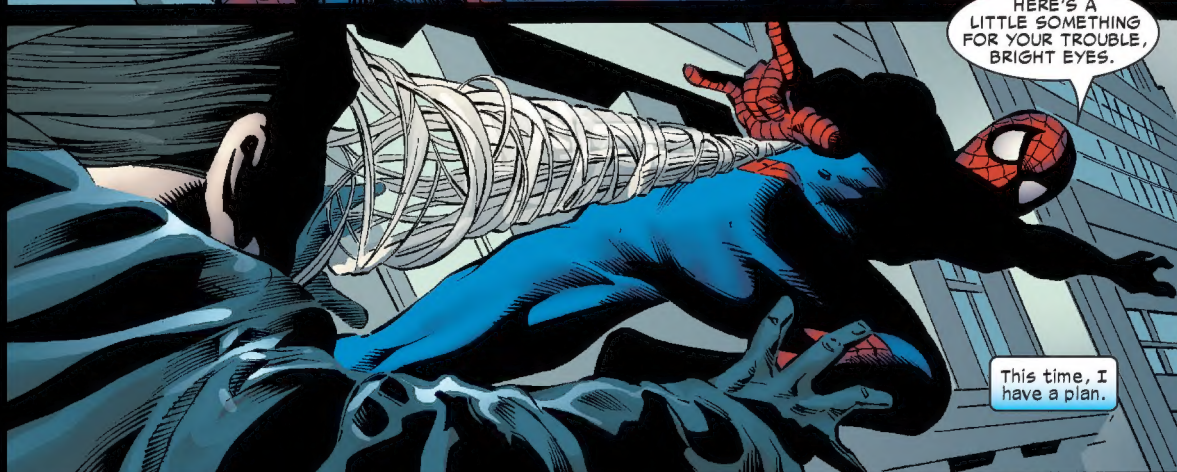


But I CAN protect her.





YOU JUST DON'T
GIVE UP, DO YOU,
MORLUN?



HERE'S A
LITTLE SOMETHING
FOR YOUR TROUBLE,
BRIGHT EYES.

This time, I
have a plan.



Use his momentum
against him...
before he tears off
my webbing...



...thought of this
move a while ago...
but never had to
use it...never faced
a threat like this
before...

YEOW!
LOOK OUT!



CRASH



New Yorkers...doesn't matter how dangerous the situation is...they **HAVE** to look.

I don't suppose that actually worked...?



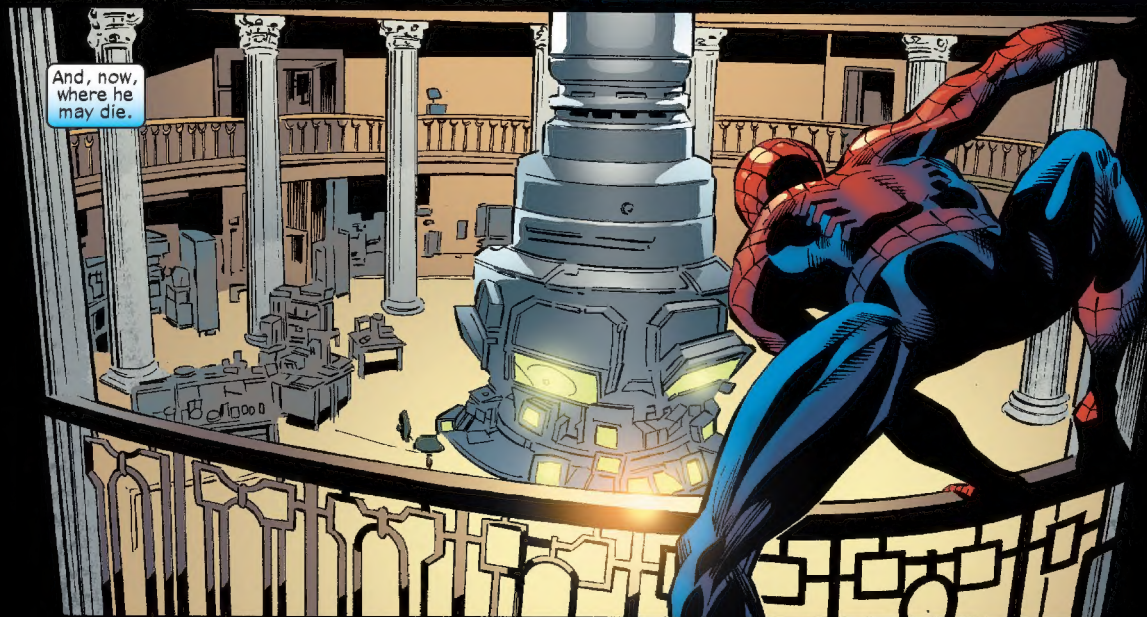
Of course not.

Can't risk any more collateral damage. Too many civilians around. It's time for a change of scenery and I know **JUST** the place.



Empire State University.

Where Spider-Man was born.

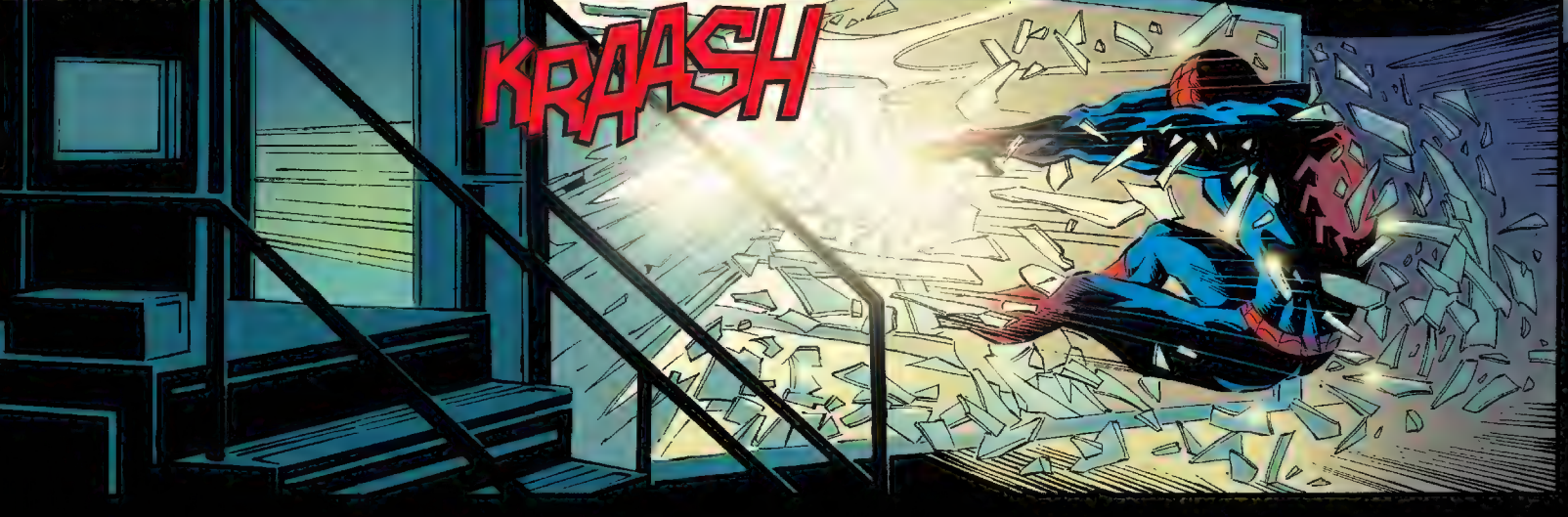
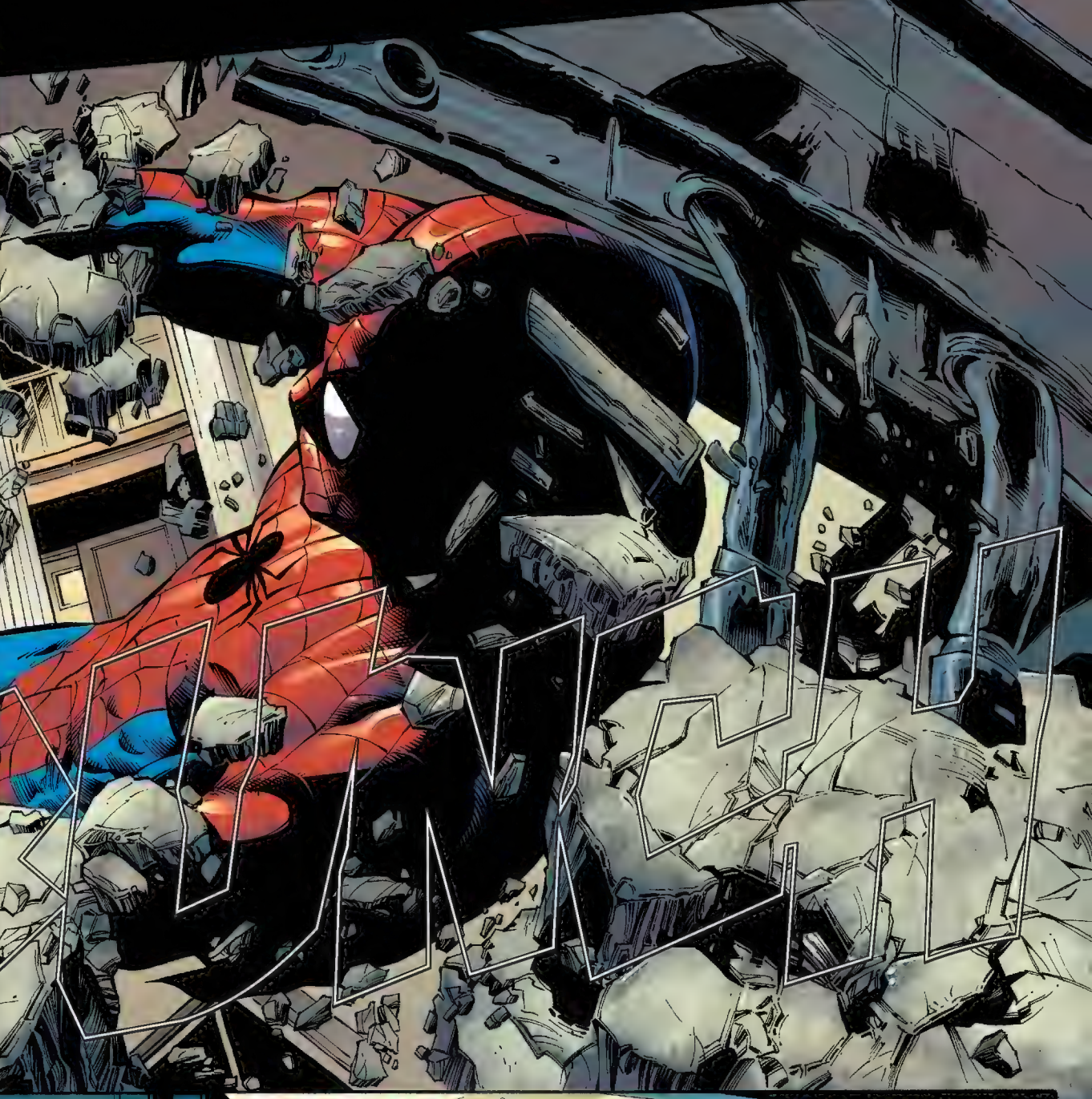


And, now, where he may die.





Gotta keep moving.



KRAASH





I COULD
GIVE YOU A
QUICK
DEATH.



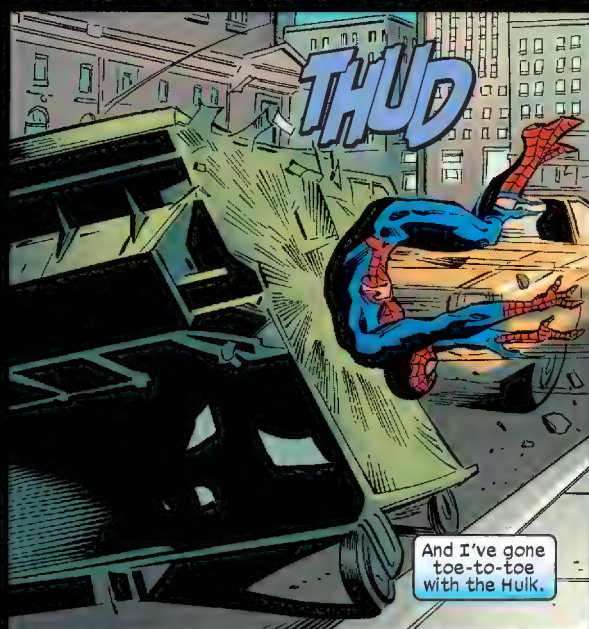
WHACK

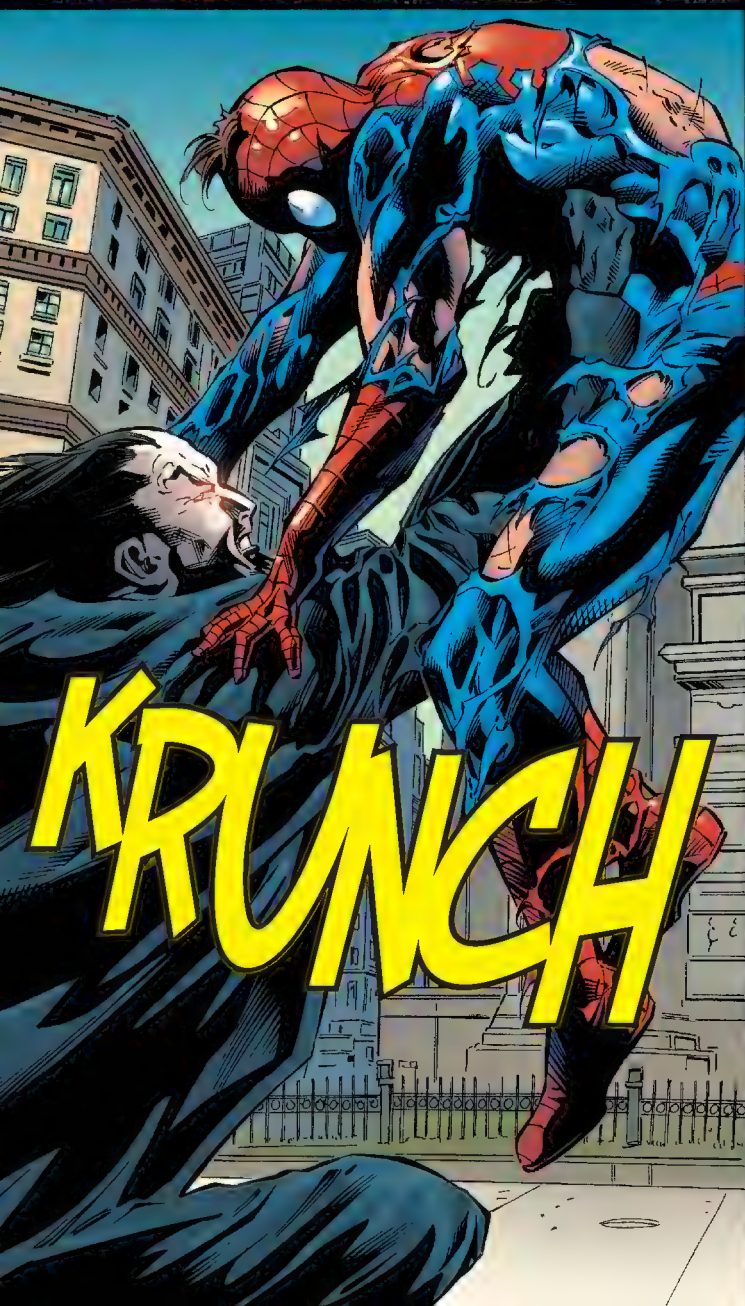


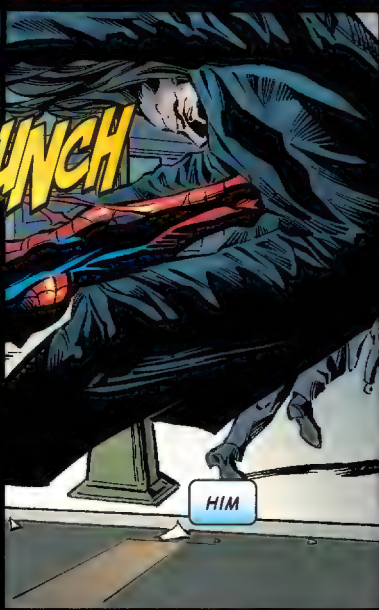
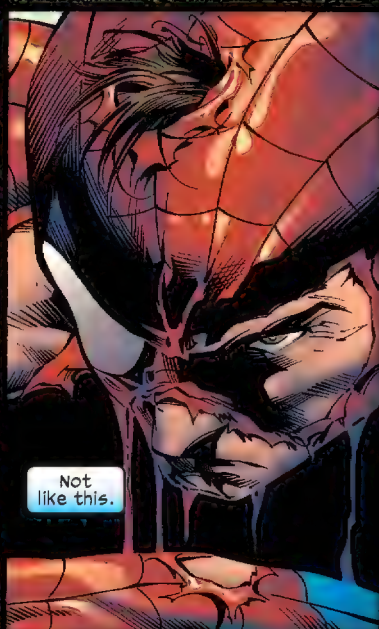
SPLUD

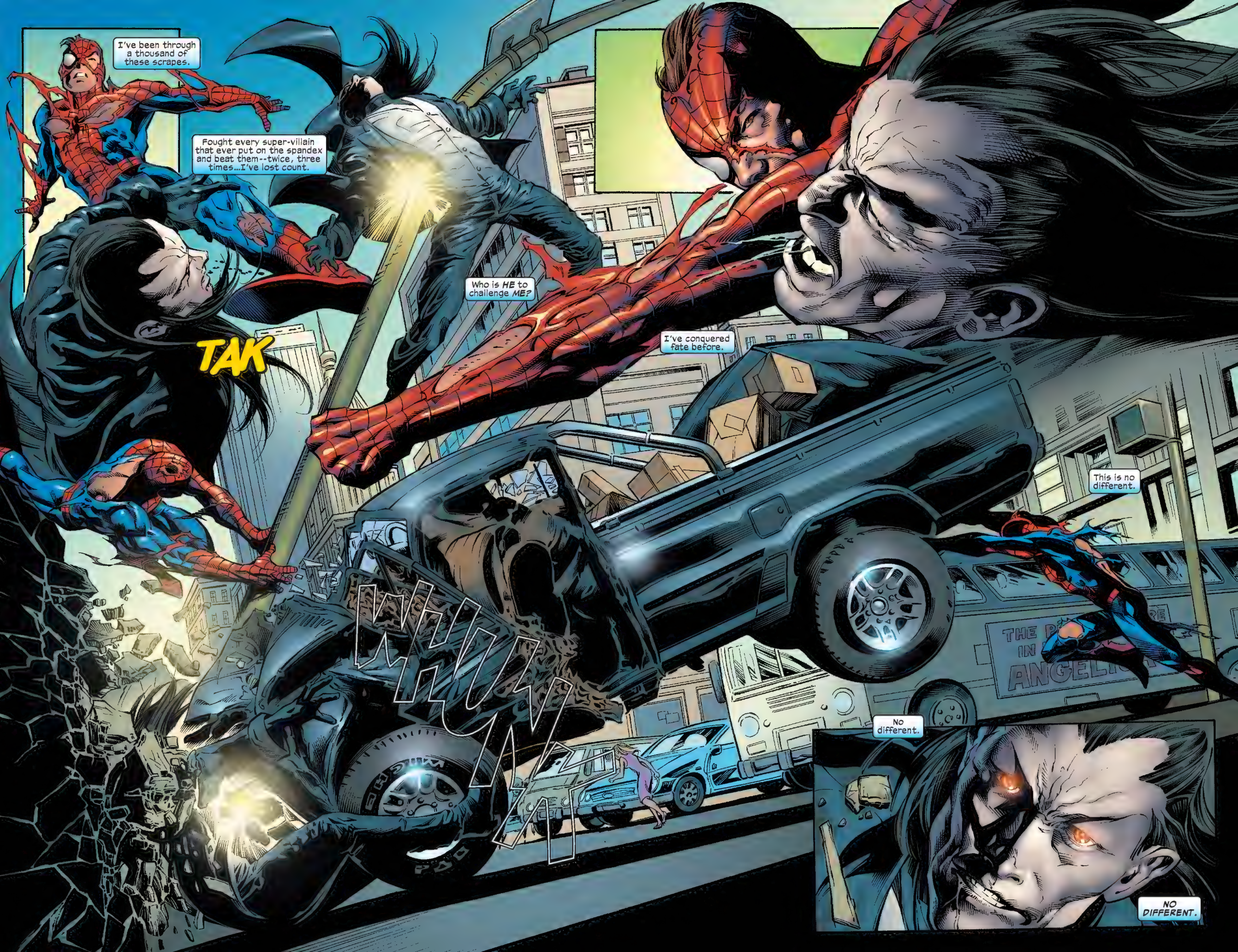


BUT YOU WILL
NOT CHOOSE
IT. IT'S ALWAYS
THE SAME.









I've been through a thousand of these scrapes.

Fought every super-villain that ever put on the spandex and beat them--twice, three times...I've lost count.

Who is HE to challenge ME?

I've conquered fate before.

This is no different.

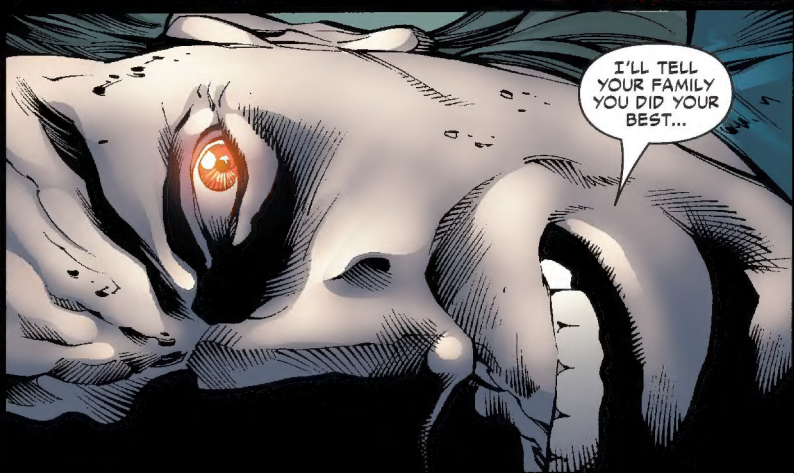
No different.

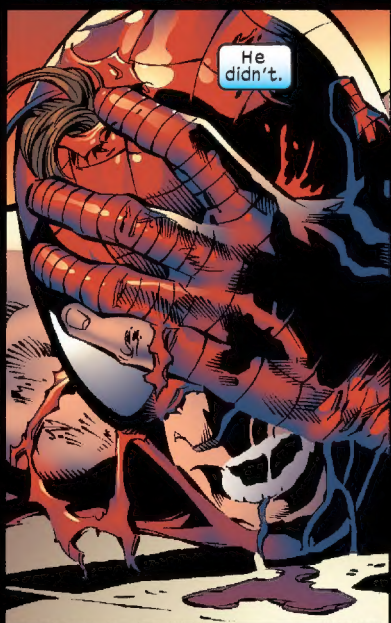
NO DIFFERENT.

TAK

WHEEEEE

THE POLICE IN ANGEL







Though I walk through
the valley of the
shadow of death...

...I will fear
no evil...

...For thou
art with me...

